

THE REFLECTOR

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY THE REFLECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY

Vol. I.

MIRROR, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1911

No. 3

Removal Sale

We must reduce our stock within the next fifteen days, as we are preparing to remove as soon as possible to the new townsite. It will be to your advantage, therefore, to call on us and get the benefit of

Our Special Prices
on all kinds of
General Merchandise.

Good Goods Right Prices
Complete Stock

Call and see for yourself the extraordinary bargains you can get at the

Lamerton Mercantile
Lamerton Company Mirror

The Bank of Toronto

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA

ESTABLISHED 1827

PAID UP CAPITAL \$4,000,000. ASSETS \$4,544,177
Duncan Gordon, Pres. Thos. F. Howe, Gen. Manager

A General Banking Business
Transacted.

H. L. Staples, Local Manager, Mirror

Alberta Fair Dates.

CIRCUIT NO. 2
MacLeod—Aug. 2, 3, 4.
Granton—Aug. 7, 8.
Gravelbourg—Aug. 9, 10.
Stony Plain—Aug. 11, 12.
Edmonton—Aug. 13 to 18.
Beaumont—Aug. 19.
Wainwright—Aug. 22.
Lethbridge—Aug. 22 to 25.
Medicine Hat—Aug. 22 to Sept. 1.
Trochu—Sept. 1.
CIRCUIT NO. 3
Ratwidge—Sept. 12.
St. Albert—Sept. 13.
Fort Saskatchewan—Sept. 14.
Vermilion—Sept. 18.
Vegreville—Sept. 20 and 21.
Kinrossy—Sept. 24, 25.
Lloydminster—Sept. 29.
Lacombe—Sept. 3, 4.
CIRCUIT NO. 4
Tron—Sept. 22.
Viking and Birch Lake—Sept. 26.
Hulden—Sept. 28.
Tofield—Sept. 29.

CIRCUIT NO. 5
Pincher Creek—Sept. 12.
Nanton—Sept. 13, 14.
Stearley—Sept. 15, 16.
Raymond—Sept. 19, 20.
Magna—Sept. 22, 23.
Taber—Sept. 28, 29.
Rawlinsville—Oct. 3.
Langdon—Oct. 4, 5.
CIRCUIT NO. 6
Strom—Sept. 8.
Leduc—Sept. 12.
Ochreman—Sept. 12 and 14.
Lacombe—Sept. 28, 29.
Ponoka—Oct. 5, 6.
Camrose—Oct. 5, 6.
CIRCUIT NO. 7
Alix—Sept. 27.
Wetaskiwin—Sept. 30, 27.
Bowden—October 7.
Didsbury—October 4.
Pridmore—October 5.
Gleichen—October 5 and 6.
Guster—Sept. 26, 27.
Stettler—Sept. 28, 29.
Sedgwick—Sept. 15.
Three Hills—Sept. 19.

LUMBER

ALL KINDS REASONABLE PRICES

Buy your lumber on the ground. No delay; no waiting. We have a complete stock of
DIMENSION, FLOORING, LATH AND DROP SIDING,
SHINGLES, LATH, Etc., Etc.

Distributors for
STEVENS PAINT & GLASS COMPANY
BEAVER WALL BOARD COMPANY
The real substitute for plaster.

McCormack Lumber Co.

MIRROR Lamerton P.O.

What Others say About Mirror.

The Best New Town in 1911 in Western Canada

From The Calgary News-Telegram June 16

This new town is situated on the Edmonton-Calgary branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, being the divisional point approximately midway between these important cities.

Mirror has a most picturesque situation on the west side of Buffalo Lake, in an extremely fertile district well settled by the best class of English and Eastern Canadian farmers, who are justified in describing the territory of which Mirror will be the centre as "The garden of Western Canada." The beautiful park-like aspect to that district explains why so many English farmers picked out this locality in settling, resembling their own native picturesque country.

In Buffalo Lake too, fish abound, while its irregular coastline and great extent affords unlimited opportunity for boating and bathing. Wild fowl in and out of season animate the surface of the lake, while the neighborhood is unequalled for prairie chicken shooting. Here then, in addition to the greatest yield of the land where crop failures are unknown, everything is found to delight the eye and furnish recreation, health and changes beyond any other district in the West.

Mirror as a divisional point will have a substantial population of railway employees to start with and as in other points of a like character on the Grand Trunk Pacific, it is not without reason the prediction is made that the population should easily reach one thousand in the first year, and from fifteen hundred to two thousand in the second year. This means the advent of one or more representative houses in every line of business with almost certain assurance of complete success. Although lots in this town will not be offered for sale before July 1st, when it is expected surveys will be completed and maps available, it is certain there will be at least two chartered banks and a newspaper and printing office ready to move in as soon as lots can be purchased. A hotel and lumber yard will be installed at the same time, and as is always the case the necessary lines of business for a new town.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will inaugurate a daily passenger train service at once between Edmonton and Mirror, making a connection at Tofield with their through trains between Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton, ensuring splendid transportation facilities to the district.

Mirror has been named from the "Daily Mirror" of London, England, the morning newspaper with the second largest circulation in the world, and the owners of which express their keen interest in this new town, giving much publicity to it, and expect to become substantial investors in town property at the sale, besides further any public affairs or works of the town in future.

Under these auspices the town should get a splendid send off, and realize the prediction made for it as the best new town in Western Canada in 1911.

Conference of Dry Farming Specialists.

Colorado Springs, June 6.—Five famous agricultural scientists have signed a call for a conference of all those engaged at work in agricultural schools and experiment stations for the purpose of discussing "dry-farming." Those making the call are: Liberty H. Bailey, Director of Agriculture at Cornell University; Dr. J. H. Worst, President of North Dakota Agricultural College; Dr. Chas. A. Eory, President of Colorado Agricultural College; Dr. John A. Wilson, President of Utah Agricultural College; and Hon. Danson Marshall, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, Canada. The conference is called for October 16 to 20 in this city at the time of the meeting of the International Dry-Farming Congress and Exposition to be held here. Leading agricultural scientists will be gathered here at that time for the Congress and the great Exposition of dry-farmed products will afford opportunity for study and comparison work.

"DRY-FARMING" is the term now commonly applied to agriculture in regions where the annual rainfall is less than 20 inches, and this is the first recognition of it by agricultural schools as a national question. The call is issued to national, provincial and state agricultural departments and schools throughout the world where agriculture is taught.

James Lyons of Skowhegan, Maine, has succeeded by the employment of a somewhat novel method in training his horse so he is no longer afraid of automobiles. The horse was an otherwise good horse, but as a result of his fear of motor cars he had broken four wagons and badly frightened the women members of the household. Lyons was out one day recently

driving his horse when he saw an automobile coming along a narrow place in the road. He remembered his horse's peculiarity in regard to automobiles and was frightened he hardly knew what to do. He had been eating an apple just before he met the machine and he jumped out of the wagon, went to the horse's head and gave the animal the apple. Just then the machine whizzed by and the horse barely noticed it. This gave Lyons a new idea. He went home and immediately perfected an arrangement in the shape of a basket attachment to the saddle large enough to hold several apples. By pulling a string from the wagon the basket is lowered in front of the horse's head. Now when he sees an automobile coming Lyons pulls the string, the basket drops down, the horse begins to eat the apple and fails to notice the passage of the automobile.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CORONATION DAY

JUNE 22, 1911

FARE AND ONE-THIRD
FOR THE ROUND TRIP

ON SALE JUNE 21 AND 22
GOOD RETURNING UNTIL JUNE 23

For further particulars, apply to nearest C.P.R. agent, or to

R. G. McNEILLIE
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

TRAIN SERVICE DELAYED.

Company Not Allowed to Operate Train Service Until Fence is Completed.

The daily train service on the Grand Trunk Pacific between Edmonton and this point, which was to have begun on June 12th has again been cancelled, as the inspector has refused to allow passenger trains to run until the fencing has been completed. As the fencing gang are only about twelve miles from here and are erecting more than a mile of fence per day, it will not be long now until this last objection is removed.

The work of the surveyors has so far progressed that the location of lots in the center of the business section of town may now be determined with a reasonable degree of certainty and building has started apace. The larger number of the buildings, however, will have to be shifted one way or another a little, consequently nothing of a permanent nature is yet being attempted. Mr. R. H. Morey, representing a Calgary firm of contractors, paid a visit to the town on Friday last, and will open an office for business here as soon as possible.

On Tuesday last D. M. Jewell commenced work on the erection of a temporary building for a restaurant. On Friday forenoon he moved in and served dinner at noon the same day to fifteen men. Mr. Jewell is completing plans for a fine building upon which he will start work as soon as he can purchase a lot, and which will be occupied by his bakery, butcher shop and restaurant. Mr. Jewell is an excellent baker and also knows a thing or two about the meat business, and as he has his own herd of choice beef cattle, we will be assured of a first-class meat supply.

EXAMINATIONS.

Dates and Places at which They Will be Held.

The department examinations for Standard V. and VI. will be held this year on June 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th at the following centers:

Acme, Alix, Bankhead, Blairmore, Calgary, Camrose, Carmichael, Cardston, Carstairs, Custer, Chasco, Chumby, Daysbury, Edmonston, Fort Saskatchewan, Gleichen, Grannum, High River, Holden, Innisfail, Lacombe, Lamont, Leduc, Lethbridge, Macleod, Magna, Medicine Hat, Morinville, Mound Lake, S. D., Nanton, Okotoks, Olds, Pincher Creek, Ponoka, Provost, Raymond, Red Deer, Sedgwick, Stettler, Strathcona, Strathmore, Stony Plain, Taber, Tofield, Vegreville, Wainwright, Wetaskiwin, Vermilion.

The examinations in these two standards will be conducted at the same centre during the same days and under the same presiding examiners. The Department will supply the required paper and ink but candidates are advised to provide themselves with rulers, compasses, penholders, etc. Copies of the time-table will be mailed upon request.

The Department should be advised without delay at which of these centres candidates desire to write.

The Orange Beetle

Or the Story of the Search for a Supposedly Lost Orchid of South America.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Jack Hedges was not a zoologist, yet he had traveled thousands of miles in search of the orange beetle. The finding of it meant a fortune for him as well as the winning of the girl he loved. Not that Dorothy's answer would be influenced by the lure of fortune's wheel, only it happened that Dorothy was the daughter of a rich man, and Jack was a poor young landscape gardener who had not yet received his first big commission.

It was Chalmers who had sent him on this strange quest for the orange beetle. "Jack, old man," Chalmers had said, "I've got a commission for you that will knock the spots out of the landscape business. My uncle, Cassius Chalmers, the banker, you know, is busy about orchids—the finest collection in the country, so he says. Now, there's another old chap, a crop of his, who also has the finest collection. Understand? As I understand it, the collections are about neck and neck. They both lack one very rare specimen, which they have been unable to obtain, although they both have trained orchid hunters down along the Amazon now. My uncle has declared he will give \$10,000 and pay all expenses to the man who brings him back the orchid he after. Now, there's a chance for you. You've heard of amateurs' luck, haven't you?"

"You're joking," said Jack calmly. "Never. Come with me and I'll introduce you to Uncle Cassius, the fattest old gentleman in New York where orchids are concerned," said Chalmers, rising, and because he had nothing in particular to do that afternoon Jack went with him and soon was deeply interested in the long talk with Mr. Chalmers, the banker, which followed.

"My man is not only looking for the orange beetle, but he's looking for a dozen other sorts at the same time.



"What Dorothy came with me?" and I want you to go and concentrate your search on that one object—see? I'll raise that prize money to twenty thousand if you find it. I can use you just where to go and give you all directions concerning preparations for the journey, and so forth. It's an easy way to earn the money, and it will give you a start in your business. What do you say?"

"I'll think it over," said Jack cautiously.

He did think it over with the result that he closed his office for a year and made preparations to depart upon this special mission for Cassius Chalmers. As for Dorothy Payton, she did not exact her promise to wait for him, but he did say he would come back to ask her for an answer when the year was up. He could not tell her the secret of his mission, but he hinted at the little fortune that might be his if he were successful and that would enable him to approach her father.

He knew that the orange beetle was not the name of the orchid he was to seek. That, too, was orange tinted and of most peculiar form. The orange beetle would prove his clue to the presence of the coveted orchid. Chalmers had said the beetle was three inches in length and of horrible appearance, though quite harmless. Wherever the precious orchid grew, in its close vicinity might be found the orange beetle.

Months after his departure from New York Jack Hedges was still bent

on his quest in the upper reaches of the Amazon.

His guides were Carajana Indians from one of the hill tribes, and he conversed with them in a broken mixture of bad Spanish and elaborate gesticulations. Never a day passed but that he came upon strange specimens of parasitic plants growing aloft on some towering tree trunk far above his reach, and his strong glasses enabled him to study them at close range, and in fact as he looked intently, there was something new that he might take to Cassius Chalmers.

At last one day they made a noon-day landing in a quiet lagoon where long crocoders reached down to brush their faces as the canoe grounded against the muddy shore.

While the guides prepared a simple meal of coffee and cassava cakes Jack took his glasses and splashed through the spongy mosses into an open space where tall trees towered above the forest, and he perceived a purer air than that afforded below.

Suddenly he leaped backward, and he nearly fell. Quickly recovering himself, he leaped forward and examined the uncanny form of the orange beetle. At last he was within reach of the fortune for which he had risked so much.

About three inches long, with closely folded glossy wings, all of a deep orange tint, the insect jerked a small jetty black head and with a slow, awkward crawl crawled stickily over the damp ground, avoiding the wet spots and choosing a dry leaf or bit of fallen twig for its path.

Jack followed patiently until his way was stopped by the massive trunk of a huge specimen upon which the beetle was making its inebrious way. Jack threw back his head and looked upward among the twisted limbs at the top of the tree and then brought his gaze slowly downward until he came rested on the glowing mass of some parasitic orchid. This was the orange orchid.

Two days afterward he was speeding down the river again, the orange orchids confined in a wicker cage stuffed with rotting vegetation; the orange beetle, quietly chloroformed, sleeping its last sleep in an air tight tin box. Six weeks later he was leaving South America behind, and there was no regret in his heart as he set his face toward the north.

On the steamer he made several acquaintances, among them a renowned orchid hunter in the course of conversation he mentioned the object of his search, and after an incredulous stare the orchid hunter, Jackson by name, spoke bluntly:

"Who sent you on such a fool's errand?" "Poor fellow," chuckled Jack. "Surely I was successful in my quest. I found what I went for. What do you mean, sir?"

"Pardon my abruptness, Mr. Hedges. I was surprised," said the other courteously. "The orchid you have described to me is a very common variety and is hardly worth a place in any collection."

"How about the orange beetle?" demanded Jack, chagrined. "I could not have mistaken the variety of orchid, for the beetle was in one of the flower cups when I picked it from the tree. By Jove! If I've made a mess of this expedition after all!" He paused tragically.

Jackson expressed a desire to see the orchid, and the wicker cage was brought, and the exotic displayed, to the expert's surprised statement: "Deared God! the old boy's sending you off after that," he muttered after reading the curious notes with which Cassius Chalmers had filled Jack's notebook. "Any reason for his wanting to get you out of the way?"

Jack shook his head hopelessly. "Search me," he exploded. "A year out of my life—all for nothing and not a word from him." He bit off Dorothy's name and walked away to forget his anger and mortification.

At last when they were in the port of New York Jack felt his confidence returning. While he was now convinced that Cassius Chalmers had sent him on a wild goose chase as well as a beetle hunt, he was determined to press that eccentric millionaire for some explanation of the whole matter. Therefore his first errand on landing was to go straight to the office of Cassius Chalmers.

There bitter disappointment awaited him. Cassius Chalmers had been dead for two months, and his estate had not only been settled, but his heir, a nephew whom Jack knew, had sailed for a voyage around the world. The lawyers knew nothing whatever about the matter, says that the collection of orchids had been sold at auction and, he believed, had been scattered among various collectors.

When he presented himself before Dorothy Payton Jack threw out his hands with a hopeless gesture. "Failed," he said bitterly. And then, after her sympathetic ear he poured the story of the past year. "I've got to begin at the bottom and start over again," he said in conclusion. "I've lost it all, Dorothy, I can't ask you what I wanted to?"

"I shall ask you, then," said Dorothy bravely, and when she had convinced him of her willingness to share his struggles she confessed that old

Cassius Chalmers had evidently sent Jack away to get rid of a dangerous rival, for both uncle and nephew had covered Dorothy without the slightest encouragement until death had removed one and her stern repulse had sent the other to the uttermost ends of the earth.

"Stow away the orange beetle. It's quite a 'bugologist,'" urged Dorothy after awhile. And when Jack had approached Mr. Payton and retold his story that genial financier examined the orange beetle with great interest. "I know a man who has a standing offer out of \$15,000 for that specimen," he said calmly. "Will you sell?"

"Sell?" yelled Jack. "I'd sell it for 30 cents. I've wasted a year of my life over that thing!" "Never!" returned Mr. Payton emphatically. "You didn't find out how much luck and perseverance you had till you set out to search for that orchid. Whenever you feel down in the mouth and distrust your own courage just come up here and look in my collection and survey that orange beetle."

"May Dorothy come with me?" asked Jack daringly.

Mr. Payton smiled indulgently at his daughter and clapped a hand on Jack's shoulder. "She said some time ago she was going to marry you, so I suppose you'll have to bring her along."

"Oh, dad!" cried Dorothy, rosy with joy. But her father had escaped from the room.

Candle Lighted Car. On the last railway in England a candle stick in a station window meant "stop." Its absence was a signal to go on.

Potash. Some potash originates in this country, but the principal source is the mines of Stassfurt, Germany, which at the present rate of exploitation will last 600,000 years. It is said.

The Pendulum. It was the oscillation of a chandelier in a cathedral that suggested to Galileo the use of the pendulum, and about the year 1635 he applied it to clocks.

Danish Convicts. Convicts in Danish prisons wear light gray uniforms made of coarse material. The blouse is simple, but the trousers come only to the knees. When the trousers are unbuttoned, and they are made longer from time to time, reaching full length at the end of the term.

DR. BOYLE'S EARLY CAREER.

His Advice to the Woman With Special Views on Discipline.

The late Dr. David Boyle, the veteran archeologist, left a splendid monument to himself in the Ontario Provincial Museum, which he brought to its present state of perfection, but he also left another similar monument which is not so well known. When Dr. Boyle taught in the little village school at Blora, he had the same enthusiasm for research and folklore which afterwards proved so valuable to the province. Before he went to Toronto to start his larger work, he had already gathered together curious enough to make an excellent little museum in the Western Ontario town. One room of the school where he taught was then devoted to it, but it has since been enlarged and removed to more commodious quarters.

Dr. Boyle was always a most enterprising man, and he suggested many ways of making use of the natural beauties of the village. As a schoolmaster, he was known far and wide as a disciplinarian, but many stories are also told of his wit. Some of his old pupils recall his encounter with the village virago, who could be silenced by no one, according to general public belief. The schoolmaster had punished one of her children, and as she retained that privilege for herself, she appeared upon the scene to protest. He allowed her to run along at a great rate till her moral steam was almost exhausted. She devoted her energy chiefly to announcing that she was strongly opposed to corporal punishment, and that she wished him to remember it.

At last Dr. Boyle got a word in, and he asked simply: "Well, how do you think I should punish children when they will not behave?" "I send them to bed," replied the woman.

"Is that right, madam," and the future curator of the Provincial Museum with a composure which completely astounded her, "if you will send down a couple of bedsteads, I shall be delighted to try the form of discipline which you and most effective with your children."

The woman beat a retreat.—Saturday Night.

Thick Stained Flowers. When pruning the stained flowers, which are persistent, remember that they are like the water garden the strike at intervals. They will sink up the water later and keep fresh longer.

Over the Shell Tooth Powder. Over the shell tooth powder by the Romans to make teeth powder.

CAPE HUNTING DOGS.

A Terror to African Game and the Despair of Sportsmen.

Hunting where and in whatever country he likes, without leave or license, the Cape hunting dog is not only a terror to many kinds of African game, but the despair of sportsmen generally. Once stood with his game, says Bailey's Magazine, a kill becomes almost an absolute certainty. He needs no help.

He stands twenty-five to twenty-seven inches high, with good galloping quarters, rather long but very muscular legs, with strong feet and toes. The ears are very large and erect, beautifully formed to catch the faintest sound when working in thick cover. Added to this he has a very keen sense of smell.

The jaws are wonderfully strong, with beautiful white teeth. They can break bones which few animals except the hyena could crack, and the strength of the latter's jaws is proverbial.

Their mode of hunting is very clever. Having found and started a buck, some of the fleetest dogs gallop forward ahead of the main pack, keeping on either side to prevent the buck turning and doubling back. As these dogs tire, they fall back, and others take up the running in their place. When the quarry tires the pack closes in, and all their energy is devoted to killing by tearing out the viscera.

Some writers say the pack takes the form of a crescent when raising their prey, gradually closing in as the game tires. All agree that the short time taken in raising down a buck is simply marvellous, a quarter of an hour being the estimated time in hunting, killing and consuming a buck under ordinary circumstances.

The wild dog is not at all fastidious as to what food he shall take, but he leaves out any sort of back or antelope he finds handy. Gnu, antelope and waterbuck are said to be his favorites, but he has been known to pull down a buffalo when pressed for food. Needless to say, when attacking a powerful animal like this some of the dogs meet with a sudden death, and these are consumed by the surviving members. They always seem ravenous for food and their appetites rarely insatiable. There is no record of their having attacked a white man.

Not to Be Forgotten. "I say, do you think much of Black?" "Oh unfortunately, he owes me a ten spot."

Abdominal Surgery. Abdominal surgery first was attempted in France in the fourteenth century.

THE LONE RANGER
 JOHN WAYNE
 T. H. INCE
 7:15 and 9:15
 FEATURES:
 GREAT DISPLAY OF LIVE STUNTS AND HISTORICAL EXHIBITS
 AIRPLANE
 MOTORCYCLE
 105th RIFLE REGIMENTAL BAND
 TO BE SHOWN BY 100000
 SHOWS



A. THOMAS & SONS

General merchants

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware,
Crockery, Notionsmust be cleared at once, as we will remove
in a few days to the new townsite, and**WE DO NOT WANT TO MOVE**the goods. You will save money if you
GET YOUR SUPPLY NOW
LAMERTON AND MIRROR**BROOKS' BUSH GANG DAYS.**Scarboro Pioneers Had a Hard Race
to Travel.

To be a Scarboro old boy and lost the part, a fellow has to be about six feet in height and weigh about 250 pounds. There were some big husky boys among the Scarboro old boys, but they met at the annual banquet held at the Clyde Hotel in Toronto recently.

Farmers and market gardeners met them with browned and weathered faces, they had got used to getting for a good time and the had it.

O for the fairy visions.
O for the crimson glow,
O for the golden day dreams
Of fifty years ago!

To run an old song, but tall for a Scarboro with a Scarboro old boy and he will tell you that there was little time for "fairy visions" or "golden day dreams" in Scarboro. Fifty years ago.

Not much else but hard work in those days, we had a little fun at times but that time came too rarely. Logging bees and barn-raising was about all we could find time for then, says a pioneer.

Holidays—we might have a picnic in the bush or maybe see a quaking marsh.

"Toss on awful road between Scarboro and York in those days from the Kingston road to Church street. There was mud up to the axles of the wagons."

"When I was a boy there was a bad gang of men and women who lived in what was known as Brooks' Bush in those days. It was near the fairgrounds. Farmers on the way home from York was waylaid and robbed by men, and women too, who belonged to this gang."

"Whisky was cheap in those days and good, but it had a good deal to do with the wicked men of this gang. "Why, I remember an uncle of mine who went into York with a load of grain, which he sold at a good price, and in addition to this stroke of business, he hired a coach and two other rough-looking fellows sprang out from the shadows of the trees and grabbed the man by the head."

"Just then the two men in the wagon found the work they were looking for. One struck the Irishman with a club, knocking him clean out of the wagon, while the others attacked the farmer, and robbed him."

"Both the farmer and his hired man escaped alive, but they were laid up for many a day."

"The gang got cleaned out at the finish. They became too bold and one night they robbed a man named Brown."

Hogan who was an M.P. at the time of his death. They threw him over the old wooden bridge that spanned the Don. I well remember the chunk of blood-stained wood that was cut out of the bridge at the place where Mr. Hogan had rested before being dropped into the river."

"The police got after the gang then, and one of them, a man named Brown was hanged out in the open near Berkeley street and Front. He was an innocent man. It was one of the women in the gang that struck the blow that killed Hogan. She confessed long afterwards."

The rest of the gang, with the exception of a woman, who turned informer, were sent to Kingston."

Fighting the White Plague.

Every year the Great White Plague exacts its dreadful toll of thousands of the bright youth of this great Canadian land. That such a blight as tuberculosis should annually make such inroads into the bosom of the people who dwell in a dominion of fresh air and open places, in one of the anomalies of our national life.

A forceful militant against the ravaging disease is the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, of which Earl Grey is hon-

orary president. Guided in other official capacities by excellent medical direction, this organization has been campaigning for sanatoriums and other up-to-date means of curing the country. What progress it has made will be described at the annual meeting on Thursday and Friday, May 18 and 19, in London, Ont.

The executive urges representatives of municipalities to inspect the Queen Alexandra Sanatorium, at London, which is a model of all a tuberculosis hospital should be.

Effective Answers.

Mrs. Annie Edson Taylor, of Niagara Falls, the only person who ever went over the Falls alive, was asked by a very inquisitive old lady how much money she received for going over Niagara Falls in her barrel.

"Can you keep a secret?" asked Mrs. Taylor, in a very confidential tone.

"Oh, yes, indeed!" said the old lady, enthusiastically.

"Well, Mrs. Taylor, how are your finances?"

"They might be improved," said Mrs. Taylor, "how are yours?"

A RISING YOUNG ARTIST.

Miss Marguerite Fiechet, who has brought credit to her Country.

Miss Marguerite Fiechet, the Canadian girl, who has been studying art in Paris for the past two years, and who has had the honor conferred upon her of election to the Union International des Beaux Arts, is a native of the late lamented Dr. Louis H. Fiechet, the well-known French-Canadian author and poet and laureate of the French Academy. Her father, Dr. Achille Fiechet, chief of the translation branch of the House of Commons at Ottawa, before entering the public service, had made a reputation for himself as a journalist and lawyer, and he has also won recognition as an artist of admirable skill. For eighteen years he has been director and for five years secretary of the Art Association of Ottawa. Her mother was the daughter of Hon. W. C. Howells, formerly U. S. Consul at Quebec and later in Toronto. William Dean Howells, the celebrated U. S. novelist, was a brother of Madame Fiechet and she also has distinguished herself as a writer of short stories and sketches of travel. She for a time occupied the position of literary editor of The Chicago Inter-Ocean and has written two novels, "Reuben Dale" and "On Grandfather's Farm." For a long period Mrs. Fiechet has held the office of secretary of the Ottawa branch of the National Council of Women.

While yet a child, Miss Fiechet began her studies in art in Ottawa under the direction of Mr. Franklin Brownell, going later to Montreal, where she worked under Mr. William Brymner. Afterwards she went to New York, and studied there for several years, returning to Ottawa in the spring to spend the summer with her parents. In Paris, Miss Fiechet is studying under such well-known masters as Lucien Simon and Rene Maillard and has been specially instructed in the technique of M. Lefevre, the famous woman artist. The young artist has made a specialty of portraits, but she also does some admirable marine scenes and various other studies. One of her pictures, which she sent to the Salon, and which is now working on another, "A Woman's Head," which she hopes to have accepted for the Salon this spring. The model for this is a French-Canadian girl of characteristic brunette type. Several of this talented young Canadian artist's pictures are familiar to Canadians who have visited Quebec of recent years, as they hang conspicuously in the dining-room of the Chateau Frontenac. The subjects are the bygone heroes of early Canada, Jacques Cartier, LaVie, Frontenac, Montcalm, Wolfe and de LaVie—Family Herald and Weekly Star.

A. Mather**Real Estate**

A choice list of Farms and Ranches is this District.

A number of fine residential lots in Mirror townsite for sale at reasonable prices.

Calgary Exhibition

June 30 to July 7.

Do not forget the Calgary Industrial Exhibition to be held at Calgary June 30th to July 7th. One of the unique educational exhibits provided by the directors of the exhibition, is a model 32 feet long of Brennan's Mono-Rail Car. This car will be operated on a cable 200 ft. long suspended in the air, and will be most interesting to every visitor who will be interested in seeing a car operate on one wheel at each end, all of the car being above the cable. Gravity is overcome by centrifugal force on the gyroscopic principle. This is one of the latest methods of transportation. The car which the exhibition directors have secured at considerable expense was especially constructed for a recent exhibition of the Railway Appliances Association in Chicago.

The Mono-Rail Car with the latest model Aeroplane which has also been arranged for, will give the visitors an opportunity of seeing the most up-to-date transportation facilities of the present day as well as other excellent features which have been arranged for, including pictures of the Coronation.

SOUTH BUFFALO LAKE

Miss Iva Hudkins, from Clive, spent a few days visiting with her friend Pearl Scram.

The dance given in Mrs. Graham's new house was well attended and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

Earl Estell is now busy moving some of the Lamerton buildings with his engine to the new town of Mirror.

TEES TIDINGS

Tees, June 11.—Mr. Puffer, M. L. A., spent a day in Tees on business last week.

Mr. Will Weatherhill is wearing the smile that won't come off. Cause the stork left a baby girl at his place June 5. Congratulations!

Mrs. Jesse Thomas took her little girl to the Lacombe hospital on Monday, for an operation on the tonsils.

The farmers around the country seem very much satisfied with their returns from the various creameries to which they ship their cream.

The postmaster has been given the temporary position of assisting in taking the census. He

claims he has never asked as many important questions in his life as during the past few days. His district extends west from Chigwell to Gull Lake and north from Lacombe to Mornington. During his absence the office is under the capable supervision of his daughter, Miss Ruth Fry.

Mr. A. Gardner has just unloaded a new steam plowing outfit.

Mr. R. Allen and Mr. Canningham spent Sunday with their families here.

ALIX JOTTINGS

R. H. Hall has taken a position in E. A. Tate's store.

Mrs. J. P. Mackie is visiting her parents at Red Willow.

W. L. Pettit and family have moved into the W. W. Cartland residence.

Born—At Alix, on Saturday, June 8th to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bell, a daughter.

Mr. W. J. Carrell returned on Wednesday after a business trip to Edmonton and Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Scotland and Miss Ruth Sundberg, of Content, were visitors in town on Monday evening.

D. M. Jewell, of Lamerton, has started a restaurant, bakery and butcher shop at the new town of Mirror.

Miss Pearl Scram, of South Buffalo Lake, is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hardt.

Mr. Geo. G. Huser, of Crossfield, on Wednesday purchased three quarters of section 28 in township 30, range 22, and will begin work on the land at once. Mr. Huser is the kind of farmer that is needed in this district, and will find a hearty welcome. The deal was made by Messrs. McDowell & Craik-shank.

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Store Closed Coronation Day, June 22